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CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE.

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O, think not, my friend,
That I'm always so sad,
Bright moments of pleasure
And joy I have had;
Moments of brightness,
Of peace, and of love,
As bright and as cheering
As ought from above.

But sadness will come
And darken my brow,
And stern sorrow rest
On my heart even now;
But ere the dawn of the day
My grief will depart,
And joy reign supreme
On my wild throbbing heart.

This life is made up
Of sunshine and shade,
Flowers must blossom
To wither and fade.
Pleasure comes with a smile,
For a time hovers near,
Then sorrow and grief
Follow on with a tear.
But the clouds break away,
And the sunbeams so bright,
Gild shadows of sorrow
With soft, holy light;
We must never give way
To grief or to tears,
Of life will be but
A lapse of dark years.

We can make it so bright,
So happy and true,
If we pass over clouds,
And look for sky soft and blue.
Then never despond
Nor give sorrow sway,
And joy will be ours
Each swift-passing day.

Nearly Too Late.

I was left an orphan at the age of four, but was brought up by a kind aunt and uncle. My childhood passed merrily enough until I was about eight, when my uncle, hearing of the Australian gold fields, determined to seek a fortune abroad, instead of toiling for a mere pittance at home.

So I was transferred to a family by the name of Graham. They were middle class, plain, homely people—working goldsmiths, in fact—and lived in Northampton-square, Clerkenwell.

They had but one child, a daughter, named Lily, who, being only three years younger than myself, we became great friends. It was natural also that as I grew up and went proudly out to earn my few shillings a week, and drew nearer to manhood, I should learn to love my pretty little playfellow.

Circumstances went on thus happily until I was twenty and Lilly seventeen years of age, and then a communication from my unlce in Australia informed me that they had a capital opening for me.

I was loath to leave Lilly; yet, as I was doing very indifferently and had heard of such great fortunes acquired in such short spaces of time by energetic men, I summoned enough courage one day to tell the Grahams and poor little Lilly I was determined to go to Australia.

I shall never forget my parting at Blackwall Pier. I shall never forget my pretty little Lilly clinging to my neck, and sobbing aloud, and imploring me not to go, and I, struggling between the influence of love and enterprise, trying not to be a coward, when I felt already that I was one.

It was in vain I tried to cheer her; I think I did not look so very comforting, though, if I remember rightly, I recollect saying:

"Never mind, Lilly darling, I shall return one day and make you a grand lady. I shall be sure to succeed, and shall return to make you happy!"

My tears, I know, were threatening to break the feeble barriers that held them back, and when she said:

"Ah! but suppose you never do return—I shall break my heart, Robert!"

Why, then I think I did shed a tear or so only to keep her company.

At last the boat pushed off, and Mrs. Graham—good, kind old soul!—still kept her arms around Lilly, as she waved her final adieu to her orphan protege.

I arrived at last at Melbourne. I went miles overland, and at last reached my uncle's settlement, but I had not long been there ere I found life in Australia less easy than I had anticipated. I stayed with him for a little time, until I took a dislike to farming—for that was what my uncle had made most of his money at—and joined a party of young fellows starting for a new gold field farther up the country.

Three years passed slowly away, and I began to get along much better, and had sent many a nugget to Melbourne. I had only received one dear cherished letter from Lilly, written on her eighteenth birthday, and sending me a lock of her pretty chestnut hair; yet I thought I had no cause to fear, as I knew that writing letters does not give young ladies half the joy of receiving them, and I wrote often enough.

Well, time went on. I had found a staunch, true friend about my own age, and we were like brothers. We always worked together, and when we had been out four years and a half, Tom Thompson—for that was the name of my faithful friend—and I were getting rich.

I knew that I was nearer home and more likely to gain my dear little Lilly every month I worked; but I also was aware of the desperate crimes and terrible deeds that were being committed around us by the rangers and other villains. I knew that our reputation was as dangerous as gratifying; and so it was; perhaps I should not mention the incident, as it seems to prolong a part of the story that needs most brevity, but, as it bears directly upon the ultimatum of the tale, I shall trespass upon your kindness to give it in full.

One night Tom and I had retired to the bedroom we had built above the basement of our little house, and I was already dozing, while Tom, having carefully seen to the revolvers (for I need not tell you how necessary they are in a country where justice is obtained in such a rough and ready manner), was also yielding to the drowsy god, when we fancied we heard something move in the room below.

Both were quickly, though silently, on the alert, for we knew that, though not much, we had still some gold that had not been dispatched to Melbourne. We knew that somebody, acquainted with its hiding place, had, escaping our notice, secreted himself in the cabin to gain possession of it.

When we heard him move again, and as we correctly thought, he had gained our hidden nuggets, we crawled silently to the hole that gave entry to our little bedroom and looked down.

All was dark, yet we could see the dim outline of a man moving hither and thither as though he knew every inch of the ground he trod. Now, we knew he would be certain to carry arms and so we had to be exceedingly cautious.

Tom coolly placed an old fur hat on a stick he had beside him, and hung it over the hole shouting as he did so:

"Who's there?"

We received no answer, but thought we saw the figure move nearer to the cabin.

"Answer," continued Tom, waving the old fur hat, "answer, or I'll fire."

But Tom had no time to do anything of the kind, for the rascal fired directly, and I, looking through a chink in the rough and divided flooring, saw and recognized the thief as one to whom Tom and I had been the best of friends. It was Simon Rail, a man whose reputation had been of late far from satisfactory.

Tom and I were unhurt, and ere we could get down, for we found that the villain had removed the ladder, Simon Rail had escaped to cover.

All the settlement was alarmed, and search made; but he was not found until afterward.

Well, three years' more of hard work found me a rich man, and Tom and I reached Melbourne, and sailed with hope, love and joy for England's happy shores.

When I reached home no one would have known me with my beard and peculiar attire—half settler, half nautical. I need not tell you how eagerly I sought out No. —— Northampton square. It all seemed the same. Seven years and a half had very little altered London, so far as I could see. Yes, it all seemed the same until I reached her house.

"How dirty and neglected," thought I, as I gazed up at the dingy yet familiar old place. "I am certain Lilly cannot be here, or everything would look brighter and cleaner. Perhaps they have moved; I'll knock and see."

So I gave the door a series of loud raps, just to enhance its wakefulness.

"Well, sir, what is it?"

It was an old, dirty-looking woman that spoke, as she half opened the door.

"Do the Grahams live here still?"

"Live here! bless yer no! They are rich folks now."

"Rich?" said I, and I believe I looked dreadfully angry; as though I thought they had no right to be rich.

"Yes, rich!" replied the dirty old gossip, drawing nearer and opening the door wider when she found my business was so simple. "Yes, rich! and all through some gentleman who started old Graham in business some months ago. The old 'ouse 'as bin to let ever since they left it—ten months ago. Live—why, let me see—somewhere near Reading, I think, a little village called D——. But that's not the shop. The shop's in town somewhere. A statiner's, I've heard say, and—"

"Thank you, thank you, that will do! Here is a trifle to drink success to my search."

I managed to get away at last, and was soon being conveyed over the lines of the Southwestern Railway to Reading.

It was a lovely afternoon when I entered the little village of D——. I soon espied the little cottage to which I had been directed, half hidden from the road by a row of poplar trees, and it was with very little hesitation I was soon walking up the little garden path and ringing the bell.

The Grahams were out, but I explained that I was a friend of the family, and had come a very long way expressly to see them.

This gained me the desired "open sesame," and I was soon ushered into the little parlor. Yes, this was Lilly's home. I gazed around me as though I was in the sacred precinct of some holy spot. As my eyes wandered around the sweetly scented little parlor, they rested at last on some milliner's boxes that lay upon the table. I had seen such boxes in my youth, and knew them to contain the appurtenances of marriage garments.

Yes, I read her, my Lilly's, name on them. I lifted the lids slightly, and, alas! my fears were too true; they were the bridal decorations of Lillian Graham.

I could only just manage to recover myself as an open carriage drove up to the garden gate. I could not see them alight, but I soon saw an old lady and gentleman, whom I recognized as Mr. and Mrs. Graham and then I saw the dear face of Lilly—saw it to notice it was pale, thin and sad—saw it to quickly tell that even prosperity, and perhaps the prospect of an advantageous marriage, had not made her look better than the merry, laughing-eyed, little maiden of sweet seventeen.

And then I saw a gentleman, tall and well dressed, with his back toward me, giving some directions to the coachman. More than this I could not see for the old couple had entered the parlor.

"Oh, Mr. and Mrs. Graham, I said, eagerly, "do you not know me?"

"I really haven't the honor," somewhat stiffly replied the old gentleman.

"What! not know Bob Phillips, that what to Australia eight years ago?"

"Bob Phillips! good God!"

This last was uttered by the tall gentleman, in a tone of undisguised surprise.

My name had seemed to create a varied impression upon them all. The little old gentleman looked petrified, while Mrs, Graham appeared frightened and presently broke out quite tragically;

"Robert Phillips! risen from his grave!"

"Risen from his grave?" said I, growing still more confused and surprised at this unexpected turn of affairs.

"Yes, sir, from his grave," said Mr. Markham; "yes, sir, it no use of your trying to pass yourself off as that young man. He has been dead these three years. I was present at his funeral myself."

"Indeed," said I, smiling, but almost chilling Mr. Mardham to death with the scrutinizing glance I gave him. "Ah! I recollect seeing you in Australia, I think."

"You are an impostor, and I shall be forced to turn you out of the house if you do not instantly leave."

"Very fine words, Mr. Simon Rail, alias Markham. I shall turn you out instead—thief, would-be murderer, and double-dyed villain."

Amid the screams of the servant and Mrs. Graham, and not heeding the feeble expostulations of the old gentleman, we closed and struggled to the passage. Here, with a little muscular exertion, and a well directed blow between the eyes, I soon threw Mr. Markham (as he called himself) senseless in the hall, just as Lilly, hearing my voice—she had not forgotten it; she did not care even if it was my ghost, or if I had come for a transitory stay from the other world—came and threw herself into my arms, exclaiming:

Oh, my own Robert! I did not believe it. But I waited two long, weary years, and then father said he was certain that it was true, and it would make him happy if I would—if—"

Her tears explained the rest. I knew what she meant, and I drew her fondly to my heart, and said:

"I knew you would not forget me, Lilly. I am rich, rich now, and very unlike dead, eh? But I will not stay longer at present, darling. I will hasten to prove to you what a thorough rascal you were near marrying. I shall send some one to look after your safety, and take that rascal away from you."

The rascal did not move. I had taken all the "Mr. Markham" out of him, so, without much notice of the terror-stricken Mr. and Mrs. Graham, but taking one long, fond kiss from the dear lips of Eilly, I departed hastily from the house.

I had determined to give this episode a fit denouement, and I think you will admit I did so, when I tell you I went to the authorities of the parish and told them not to let the marriage take place next day (as that was the date fixed for it) upon any account. After doing this I went to London, and there met Tom, and told him that I had found the robber of our nuggets nearly robbing me of my most golden treasure in life. Tom and I next morning, found out that Simon Rail had come to England, after the robbery, found my friends, reported my death (which my neglect in not writing served to corroborate), obtained a place of trust upon false representations, and ultimately made the acquaintance of the Grahams, to complete his villainies by marrying my betrothed. We found out also that his employers had that morning discovered they were £1,000 short, and had dispatched two detectives to find the faithful Mr. Markham.

Well, after all, when I come to look back to it, and think how I went down next day; how they told me all about the deception of that rascal; how I paid back the £200 to Rail's employers that he had advanced to the Grahams; when I was once more recognized as the true, genuine Bob Phillips; when the villain was sent back to the scene of his first exploits for several years at her Majesty's expense; when Thompson came down with his long loved Alice, I said to him: "Ah, it is not our doing, Tom, it is God's ever-watchful care that tests us, loves us, and brings us always out of our trials just in time to be happy," and when Tom was married, he said: "Yes, Bob, and it was you who taught me to believe in woman's faith and constancy; and I cannot feel quite happy until I own a part of my happiness is due alone to you."

A Boat-ride through Big-Horn Canyon.

Two adventurous miners recently took a ride through the Big Horn Canyon, in the Yellowstone region, never before traversed by man. Had they been able graphically to describe their adventure they would have told a tale seldom equalled in thrilling incidents. Wishing to save 200 miles travel around the mountains they concluded to try the canyon. With some tools they had in their mining camp they built a frail craft at the bottom of the canyon, having previously taken down their material or red cedar. The boat was 12 feet long, 3 feet wide, and upon trial was found to carry its cargo of freight and passengers admirably. So on the morning of the 23d of July, they untied it and pushed into the current. The rush of the river, which before starting was almost deafening, was terrible as the boat started on its journey through this unknown gorge. To go back was impossible; to climb the solid limestone walls which rose 500 feet above their heads, where a narrow streak of light lighted up their course, was not to be entertained as a means of escape; through they must go, trusting to their ability to avoid rocks, and to the strength of their craft to run the rapids, which they met at every bend of the canyon. The loudest halloo was heard as a whisper. Grottoes, caves, unknown recesses of nature were passed by these hardy navigators. In places flocks of mountain sheep, startled by the appearance of the curiosity rushing by below them, would run along a ledge of rocks, jump from crag to crag, where footing for man would be impossible, and disappear. Evening coming on, they attempted to tie up for the night. They worked the boat close to shore, jumped out, and away went the craft, carrying the guns and provisions. With starvation behind them, and hardly a foothold before them, their chances for keeping on were doubtful, when they luckily found two logs, which they lashed together with their belts, and again trusting to the river and still more dangerous rock, they set out to search for their boat, which they found two miles below, where it had stopped in an eddy. On the afternoon of the third day, while wondering how much longer the Big Horn Canyon could possibly be, they suddenly shot out into the beautiful Big Horn Valley, with Fort C. F. Smith on their right.

Alfonso's Summer Palace.

La Granja is a royal summer residence of the Spanish family up in the Guadarrama Mountains, 3,800 feet above the level of the sea, 1,470 feet above the altitude of Madrid, and higher by 30 feet than the top of Vesuvius. It was bought from the monks of El Parral of Segovia, who owned the lands for scores of miles around and had here their Grange, by Philip V., the Bourbon Prince who undertook to perpetuate the Hapsburg dynasty in Spain as heir of his grandmother, Maria Theresa, wife of the "Grand Monarque," and by the will and testament of Charles II., the last male of the Austrian line. Philip V. built here a palace and laid out gardens in imitation of Versailles, employing his time from 1719 to 1746 with such disregard of the cost that the gardens alone caused an outlay of forty-five millions of piastres ($45,000,000). In return for this enormous expense the King had, as he was heard to say, "his quarter of an hour's amusement," and the satisfaction of boasting a royal habitation higher up in the air and nearer heaven than any other sovereign in Europe. The attraction for those who are not of royal blood and who own neither house nor land in this place was in fact that while in Madrid the heat is at 83 degrees in the shade, it only attains 68 degrees at La Granja.

The "Tower of Silence."

Within the last half century or more old gossips have delighted in telling shrilling stories of the Parsi dead occasionally returning in their own bodies and flesh among the living after their last remains had been consigned to the Towers of Silence. An instance is related in which a male member of an old Parsi family, known in Bombay as the Dhunna Patill family, reappeared before a female member of it several years after his death and claimed her as his own sister. Not many months ago complaints were made in the local Gujarati journals of a corpse-bearer who was suspected of having with a large iron shovel like those kept in the Towers of Silence, brained a man who, having come to life some hours after being laid in the Tower, was seen setting up on the stone slab whereon his dead body had been placed. It was stated that had not the man been killed mercilessly he might have scaled the Tower wall and, escaping with his life, might have been restored to his family and friends. Disguise is said to be a necessary precaution for persons "come from the dead," for a deep rooted superstition associates their presence among the living with a sure sign of an impending public calamity or an epidemic. Such stories of visits from the dead do not, however, find general credence among the Parsi of Bombay. In the Mofussil towns where the walls of the Towers of Silence are low and therefore easily scaled, where the towers themselves are situated at considerable distances from the habitation of men and favor the escape of any one who might come to life after being laid among the dead, old gossips find a free scope for their tongues in the narration of stories similar to those mentioned above. We now hear of a case the particulars of which might be sufficient for a writer of the "sensational school" to weave a chapter of blood-curdling romance. Eleven years ago Shapurjee Cahanjeebho was a well-to-do resident of Dehegaum, a village situated at a short distance from Gandevi. A faithful, obedient wife managed his household affairs, and the "even tenor of their ways" was enlivened by the presence of two promising sons. In the course of time the sons were betrothed and married, and their circle of relations, widened. While on a visit to Gandevi on business, Shapurjee was attacked with fever and died suddenly after an illness of two days. His wife and relations were present at his deathbed, the proper religious ceremonies were hurriedly gone through, and his last remains were in the manner of Zoroastrians, consigned to a Tower of Silence. His relations mourned their loss and went to their own village. Some hours after being laid in the Tower, Shapurjee is said to have recovered from a comatose state. He saw the awful position assigned him among the dead bones of his ancestors. Being a man of ready resources, he looked through a small hole usually kept in the wall of a Tower of Silence and saw some villiage people passing at a distance. He raised a cry of distress, which drew the men nearer to him. Understanding what he said, they assisted him in sealing the walls of the Tower. They went their way and connived at his escape from an awful doom. He procured a disguise and wandered from village to village as though pursued by a terrible foe. By turns he became a beggar, a *hakim, i. e.*, a quack. Wandering far and wide, he has at present turned up in Bombay in the disguise of a *bairaghee, i. e.*, a religious beggar, and dispenses native drugs and nostrums. He has recognized, or pretends to recognise, certain Parsi residing at Mazgaon, and claims kinship with them. His family and relations at Dehegaum have been apprised of his reappearance in the land of the living, and are probably on their way to Bombay in the hope of again greeting one along lost and deeply mourned. Truth and falsehood will soon be seen in their own colors.

Paying a Dublin Cabby.

In Dublin the legal charge for a short ride in a public carriage is an English sixpence, but cabby expects you to give him very much more, and he always gets something in addition to the actual fare. If you ask him what his price is, he invariably "laves it to your honor;" but when you have paid him, no matter how many times the lawful amount, he is never satisfied. Two American gentlemen in Dublin, a week or so ago, made a bet, one holding that he would give "cabby" such a fee that he would ask no more. This his friend declared was not possible. They took a cab, the first they met, and rode a distance of about two miles.

"How much do I owe you?" inquired the gentleman at the end of the journey.

"Sure an' your honor can give me whatever you like," said the driver.

"But I would rather you would name your charges."

"Indeed an' I wont. It's not for me to say what a fine gentleman like you will give me."

Thus put to the test the "fine gentleman" handed him over half a sovereign in gold for a ride that should have cost sixpence at most.

Cabby looked at the coin, then at the gentleman, as if doubting the evidence of his senses at this unexpected munificence, but soon recovering from his surprise, he put his hand to his hat in respectful acknowledgement of his gratitude.

"You have lost your bet," whispered the friend as they turned to leave. But before he and his companion had walked half a dozen steps, the driver, leaving his horse and vehicle to take care of themselves, was by their side, hat in hand.

"Well, what do you want now; haven't you got your fare?"

"So I have," said the driver, with an insinuating smile, "an it's yourself is the gintleman that gave me a fine one this blessed day; but, your honor, haven't you a spare sixpence in your pocket; I don't like to change the goold."

Face Powdering.

About the middle of the last century powder for the face was used in such quantities that the Parliament of Paris declared the practice of employing flour for its preparation to be one of the causes which brought about the scarcity of food, while patches and rouge were as fashionable as ever. From this epoch, too, dates the introduction of the umbrella, the original form of which was the Oriental parasol held by pages over the heads of the great ladies when they went out on foot. The parasol could not be closed, but in 1768 it was modified into its present form.

—Patterson, N. J., has fifty-five silk manufactories, twenty-five of them making dress silks.

Metals of the Ancients.

Lead, a bluish-gray metal, was known to the Egyptians at an early date, and is mentioned by Homer. It was used in Rome for pipes to convey water, and in thin sheets for roofing purposes. The powder (cerussa) used by the Athenien ladies to tint their complexions was their white lead. Lead owes its usefulness in the metallic state chiefly to its softness and fusibility. In ancient times tin was scarce, and the chief supply was from India, Spain, and the celebrated mines of Cornwall, England, which have been worked uninterruptedly from the earliest historic periods. Tin was used by the Egyptians nearly 4,000 years ago. Mercury was well known to the ancients and was then supplied from Spain, where it was obtained from cinnabar by a process which appears to have been the first crude example of distillation. The power of mercury to dissolve gold was known to Pliny in the first century, A. D. With us mercury is much used in various chemical preparations as a powerful medicine, and as a developing agent in the daguerreotype. It is also used to extract gold from its earthy or rocky matrix. The chemist uses is instead of water for collecting gases, which would be obsorbed by the latter fluid. For many ages no addition was made to the seven metals which have been described in modern articles. It was not even suspected that the number could be increased, but towards the end of the thirteenth century antimony was added to the metallic family. It was discovered by Basil Valentine. It is found in Germany and also in India. It is of a silver white color, with a good deal of lustre, and neither tarnishes nor rusts. It is valuable in the arts from its hardness in making alloys. A second metal, bismuth, has been known since 1529. It is readily distinguished by its peculiar reddish lustre and its highly crystalline structure. Its principal source is Saxony. It is largely employed in the arts, but rarely by itself. Pearl powder, used to whiten ladies' faces, contains bismuth. Zinc is perhaps the most important of the newly discovered metals, and may have preceded the others; it was certainly described long before. An obscure passage in Strabo seems to show that a certain stone was found to drop false silver when melted, but there is little to show that this false silver was zinc. It is positive, however, that its alloys were known to the later Romans, for numerous coins have been found containing copper and zinc nearly in the proper proportions to form brass. The origin of the term zinc is lost in obscurity. It was first employed by Basil Valentine, but Paracelsus, who was fond of penetrating to the source of things, was the first to associate the word with a metal possessing the character of zinc. Platinum, discovered by Ulloa, a Spanish traveler in America, in 1735 is one of the pure metals found only in its native state, in small glistening globules of a gray steel color, though occasionally in masses the size of a pigeon's egg. It is the heaviest form of matter yet known. It does not oxidize in air at any temperature, no single acid has any effect on it, and it is very infusible. It has been coined into money in Russia. Cobalt is the name of certain demons who were supposed to haunt mines, and to manufacture those ores which looked well to the eye but were really of little value. Among these were supposed to be the ores of this metal, and hence its name. It was discovered about the middle of the eighteenth century. It is reddish-gray in color, and, is of no use in manufactures and the arts, except that beautiful blue and green pigments are produced from its oxides. Nickel was discovered by Cronstedt in 1751. Pure nickel is a brilliant silver-white, ductile, malleable metal. It is used as a whitening agent in the manufacture of German silver, and has been convented into coin at the United States mint and has got largely into use in plating various metals. Our nickel cents contain 88 parts copper and 12 nickel. Manganese, made known in 1774, is one of the heavy metals of which iron may be taken as a representative. It can be highly polished; and is so very hard that it can scratch steel and glass. Arsenic was produced as a metal about 1733. It was a very soft, brittle and eminently poisonous metal of a steel-gray color. It is scattered in great abundance over the mineral kingdom and is sometimes found in the free state, but more frequently combined, chiefly with iron, nickel, etc. It is used in the arts and also as a medicine. In addition to the above there are at least thirty five metals, most of them discovered since 1774. The best known of these are jungsten, 1781, palladium and rhodium, by Dr. Wallaston, who first fused platinum; potassium, sodium, calcium, barium, and strontium, in 1828, magnesium, in 1829. The very last in date is dianium, discovered in 1860.

Glass Painter's Studio.

In the glass painters' workshops may be seen devices, at a cost within the reach of the majority, which would brighten and illuminate habitations large or small. Here are medallion windows filled with medallions, or panels, containing colored pictures arranged in a systematical manner, and imbedded in a mosaic ornemental ground formed of rich colors, highly suggestive and agreeable in sitting room, whatever be its principal uses. Here are pictures without number, representing successive incidents in a parable, a story, or a legend, prose or verse, some even bearing effigies, having lighter colors for the edgings of the various paneling and outer border of the windows. Profuse in fancy are the groups of leaves, the maple, oak, ivy, and the parasitical plants, as well as the birds and insects, and the scroll work formed of the twining tendrils of plants, or boughs, or branches. Borders with stalks running up the sides of the lights, either in a serpentine manner or straight, from which spring leaves, acorns, nuts, fruit; the stalks may be of one color, the leaves of another, and these introduced on a colored ground. There is a very bewilderment, of course, of heraldic emblems and equipments, the shield, the helmet, crown, coronet, crest, mantling, motto, highly enriched with barbaric gems. At hand are ranged coats of arms, or badges, or merchants' marks, initials of a rich, extravagant form, and monograms highly decorated. Attractive enough will the 'common "decorated patterns" be found, consisting of a number of narrow fillets and bands, some colored, some ornamented, but for the most part plain and white, disposed in the forms of circles, lozenges, ovals, quatre-foils, and other geometrical figures, or even simply reticulated and curiously interwoven with each other.

SOME men cannot stand prosperity; other never get a chance to try.

Making Soap.

In the first place, about six weeks beforehand, the housekeeper must begin by telling her husband that she wants a barrel fixed in the back yard to run off lye. Of course he won't pay much attention at first, but will merely say, "Yes, yes, I'll fix it," and go off to his work as usual. In a week or two she becomes more emphatic; she tells him that every crock and old pot and broken dish about the house is full of soap grease, and that if he don't put up that lye barrel the grease will certainly get worms in it. Then he goes out and looks around the yard and says he don't see any barrel and no place to put one if he did. In about another week she tells him that if she was a man she would have had that lye barrel put up long ago, but it makes no difference to her now, as she means to throw the soap grease away anyway; that there is no use anyway in a woman's trying to save and economize; that it don't amount to anything, as a man can spend at the bung-hole while his wife saves at the spigot; that she will never be any better off for her economy, and finally she caps the climax by telling him she isn't going to slave for some other woman to enjoy after she is dead and gone, and then she begins to cry. He goes off in a huff, but in about an hour she discovers that he has really fixed the lye barrel. Then she wants the ashes put in it and there is not a creature in sight to help. So she rather sheepishly carries them herself and dumps them in, spoiling her clothes, getting dust in her hair and making herself generally unattractive and miserable by the operation. When her husband comes to dinner he looks askance at her red eyes and disordered dress, but never says soap. Then water is poured on and the lye begins to run, and then it is a constant worry to keep the children away from it. A week or more of constant and uneasy watching and she has enough first-class lye to fill a big iron kettle. Then one morning she gets the hired man to fix a place outdoors for a fire, and gets the kettle rigged on it and filled with lye. Then she gathers the disgusting grease together and scrapes it into the big pot. The smoke hurts her eyes, and her children all have a dangerous fascination for the spot. She dare not leave it and them, and so she watches and stirs it, occasionally with a spoon and saucer, and scolds the children off and gets fearfully overheated, and in a few hours has a great pot of scalding soft soap that is "just splendid." If she is so fortunate, by close watching, as to keep the baby from tumbling into it she will finally get it poured into the soft soap barrel, and congratulate herself that after all her trials and tribulations, and cares and vexations, she has fully a half dollar's worth of the best kind of soft soap.

Love.

The following is what some authors have to say about love.

Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies.—*Pope.*

Hate makes us vehement partisans, but love more so.—*Gœthe.*

Love, one time, layeth burdens; another time, giveth wings.—*Sir P. Sidney.*

Love is the virtue of women.—*Dudevant.*

In love, the deceit generally outstrips the distrust.—*Rochefoucauld.*

Where love dwells is paradise.—*Richter.*

Love is precisely to the moral nature what the sun is to the earth.—*Balzac.*

Words of love are works of love.—*Alger.*

When we love we live.—*Congreve.*

Gold does not satisfy love; it must be paid in its own coin.—*Madame Delazy.*

Love is an affair of credulity.—*Ovid.*

She that is loved is safe.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

How shall I do to love? Believe. How shall I do to believe? Love.—*Leighton.*

Love is an egotism of two.—*A. de La Salle.*

The King and the Actor.

Af ew days ago the King of Denmark was being driven along the road by the seaside leading from the capital to the Palace of Bernstorff, when suddenly the royal equipage came into violent collision with a vehicle which was being incautiously driven by a well-known young actor. The King, happily, was unhurt; but his carriage received such serious damage that his Majesty alighted in order to finish his journey on foot. When the rising young votary of Thespis discovered that he had actually endangered the life of his sovereign by the clumsy way in which he he had acted the part of a coachman, he became so confused that he was unable to give utterance to his feelings. Nor was his perplexity much relieved when the King, before pursuing his journey turned round and addressed him to the following effect: "My dear Mr. A——, I would really suggest to you the propriety of studying your part as coachman a little better next time. If you had not prepared yourself more carefully for previous performances in which I have seen you, I am afraid I should never have had the pleasure of witnessing your performances at all; and if you continue to appear in the *role* you have now taken up with no better success than has attended you to-day, I fear that may happen which will effectually deprive me of the pleasure of seeing you again!"

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Seeming difficulties generally vanish before faith, prayer and perseverance.

All human virtues increase and strengthen by the experience of them.

There is no less grandeur in supporting great evils than in performing great deeds.

When things are plain of themselves, a set argument does not perplex and confound them.

It is not advisable to get out of doors without anything on your head, nor into company without anything in it.

As we must render an account of every idle word, so must we likewise of our idle silence.

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rushes to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

There cannot be a greater treachery than first to raise a confidence, and then deceive it.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

It is our duty to be happy, because happiness lies in contentment with all the divine will concerning us.

A wrong done us may be forgiven, but how we may forgive those whom we have injured is a grave problem.

Virtue is an effort made upon ourselves for the good of others, with the intention of pleasing only God.

Our own hands are heaven's favorite instruments for supplying us with the necessaries and luxuries of life.

All men look to happiness in the future. To every eye heaven and earth seem to embrace in the distance.

Every person has two educations—one which he has received from others, and one, the more important, which he gives himself.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought of too little importance to be attended to.

"Knowledge is power." It is a truth that is glorious, but at the same time terrible. Knowledge is power, power for good or evil.

Our striving against nature is like holding a weathercock with one's hand; as soon as the force is taken off it veers again with the wind.

When you are sick it comes easy to promise all sorts of reformations, and when you recover it is just as easy to forget them.

Nothing will make us so charitable and tender to the faults of others as by self-examination thoroughly to know our own.

Relations always take the greatest liberties, and frequently give the least assistance.

Avoid tedious circumlocution in language. Words, like cannon-balls, should go straight to their mark.

We trouble life by the care of death, and death by the care of life; the one torments, the other frights us.

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the sinews of the wrists.

The remembrance of a beloved mother becomes the shadow of all our actions; it either goes before or follows.

The law should be to the sword what the handle is to the hatchet; it should direct the stroke and temper the force.

Talk of fame and romance—all the glory and adventure in the world are not worth one hour of domestic bliss.

It is dangerous for one to climb his family-tree too high, for he is very apt to get among dead and decayed branches.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sun shine.

We hate to see a boy with the manners of an old man, we hate worse to see an old man with the manners of a boy.

Love cannot fully admit the feeling that the beloved object may die; all passions feel their object to be as eternal as themselves.

The man who violently hates or ardently loves, cannot avoid being in some degree a slave to the person detested or adored.

Men trust rather to their eyes than to their ears; the effect of precepts is therefore slow and tedious, whilst that of examples is summary and effectual.

My country is the world; my countrymen are all mankind; I am in earnest; I will not equivocate; I will not retreat a single inch; and I will be heard.

It is difficult, I own, to blend and unite tranquility in accepting, and energy in using the facts of life. But it is not impossible; if it be, it is impossible to be happy.

A zealous soul without meekness is like a ship in a storm, in danger of wrecks. A meek soul without zeal is like a ship in a calm, that moves not as fast as it ought.

Get your doctrine from the Bible. Get your example from Christ. A day will not pass after you have closed with Christ's promise, ere He will meet you with a counsel. Embrace both.

Whether the minister feels the congregation or not, the congregation feels the minister. Often the horse knows the rider better than the rider knows the horse.

The remedy for the present thr atened decay of faith is not a more stalwart creed or a more unflinching acceptance of it, but a profounder spiritual life.

The modern sentimentalism about Nature is a mark of disease—one more symptom of the general liver complaint. It is well enough for a mood or a vacation, but not for a habit of life.

No man can succeed in all his undertakings, and it would not be well for him to do so. Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the struggle it costs that we learn to rightly estimate the value.

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a hilt. The most sparkling and pointed flame of wit flickers and expires against the incombustible walls of her sanctuary.

The damps of autumn sink into the leaves and prepare them for the necessity of their fall; and thus insensibly are we, as years close round us, detached from our tenacity of life by the gentle pressure of recorded sorrow.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 30., 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER,
Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.,—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Protracted meeting in progress.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor,—

Missionary services as follows: At St. Paul's at 8½ o'clock in the morning, at Aaronsburg at 11, A. M. and at Salem's 3 o clock, P. M. Rev. Dr. Appel is expected to be present at each service. Collections for Missions.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Pastor Tomlinson will be absent next Sabbath to assist in the dedication of the Loop church.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½, P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec. J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Report of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,
HON. DANIEL O. BARR,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioner—JOHN SHANNON.
Coroner—DR. JOSEPH ADAMS.

DEMOCRATS, TURN OUT to the ELECTION NEXT TUESDAY!

Your cause is one that should inspire you with zeal; your candidates are all good and true men—honest, faithful—capable.

FOR STATE TREASURER

Hon. Daniel O. Barr is our candidate, and it is the universal testimony of friend and foe alike that Mr. Barr is eminently capable and well adapted for the important office. Be sure to vote for Daniel O. Barr.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER

John Shannon is our candidate, and

FOR CORONER,

Dr. Joseph Adams, the nominee. Both gentlemen are among the best of our citizens and they deserve every democratic vote.

We feel specially anxious that our end of the county should give a good account of itself. Turn out, then, Democrats of Haines, Penn, Miles and Gregg, and show your devotion to the honored principles of true and progressive Democracy.

The grand old Keystone must be redeemed from Radical mis-rule—she must array herself again in the column of democratic states and cast her electoral vote for the democratic candidate for President next year. The way and the time to do this is for every Democrat to turn out and vote the democratic ticket

Next Tuesday.

Don't forget the Democratic meeting on Friday evening. Turn out *en masse* Democrats.

ADDRESS.

OF THE

Chairman of the Democratic County Committee.

To the Democrats of Centre County:

In a short time you will be called upon to choose by the exercise of your right of suffrage, a State Treasurer. The candidates of each party have been nominated and the platforms upon which they stand, enunciated for some months. A careful study of these platforms, the manner in which they were made, the bold declaration of the one in favor of an honest and pure administration of the affairs of our State, and its strong denunciation of the "attempt to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption on the part of Republican leaders," and the scornful rejection by the other of a resolution denouncing the "corrupt practices in connection with the riot bill," and demanding "honest men in office—men "with brains enough to know dishon-"esty when they see it, and courage "enough to fight it wheresoever they "find it," ought to be a sufficient reason for every man, who desires an honest official, to support the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer. Of our candidate,

DANIEL O. BARR,

others have said, "He is noted for his quickness of intellect, activity in whatever he undertakes, unimpeachable honesty, courteous manners and great kindness of heart."

"Mr. Barr is in all respects a most "creditable candidate for State Treasu-"rer. A trained banker, thoroughly "familiar with our financial system, ac-"tive, intelligent and faithful in his "business relations, and personally "blameless alike in public and private "life, his fitness for the responsible "trust will not be questioned by friend "or foe."

The *Farmers' Advocate* said: "We "place at the head of the *Advocate* the "name of D. O. Barr, of Alleghany, for "State Treasurer. This we do after "knowing that Mr. Barr will under any "and all circumstances, if elected, con-"serve the interests of the State and "the people, and not rings and cliques "—and now we ask all, without regard "to party affiliations, who cherish pub-"lic and private integrity, to prepare to "give Mr. Barr their hearty support."

The same Mr. Barr to whom this testimony is borne was, in early life, a laborer on a railroad, afterwards a telegraph operator, and who by diligence, hard labor, honesty and integrity in all his relations has qualified himself well for the high position for which he has been nominated, and to which we hope he shall be elected.

The man who from his past record is most likely to fairly and honestly control the finances of the State, who will be by his integrity, as well as by his high pledges given, above the control and influence of the rings, cliques, and corrupt lobby, is the one who should receive your votes, regardless of what may have been his or your previous party predelictions.

The refusal of the Convention that nominated Mr. Barr's opponent, to denounce "corrupt practices, and endorse the nomination of honest men for office," warrants the conclusion that should he be elected it will be but giving the ring and the lobby control of the treasury of the State.

Rebel Brigadiers, however much our Republican friends may lash themselves into a foam and sweat over them, have nothing to do with the election of a Treasurer in Pennsylvania. The whole question is, *whether you shall have a State Treasurer, for the next two years, who shall honestly administer and scrupulously care for the money of the people that shall pass through his hands*, or whether you shall have for Treasurer a creature of the lobby's convention, and a restoration of all the speculations and evils practiced upon the treasury of the State before the adoption of the Constitution of 1873.

The County Committee has done and will do all it can till the close of the polls on the evening of the 4th of November, to have a full vote polled. Much rests with the individual voter! His patriotism, love of good government, desire for relief from the evils of misrule and bad government should impel him to poll his vote. The committees in the several districts are urged to be active in the discharge of the duties enjoined upon them. When this is done, let the result be what it may, the Democrats of Centre county will have the proud satisfaction of having discharged their duty to the party and the State.

By order of the committee.

D. F. FORTNEY, *Chairman.*

NO GO.

Even poor imbecile, fraudulent Hayes dreams the sweet dream of a second term, and to improve what he considers his chances, he several weeks ago pulled up stakes at Washington with his family and part of his cabinet made up a sort of traveling menagerie, attending county fairs, kissing babies and shaking hands with fond mothers, leaving the government meanwhile to run itself. But Hayes will never again be President—neither elected nor counted in—if he lives to be a hundred years old. The Republicans as a party and those of his own state in particular, are down on him—thoroughly disgusted with him for many reasons, but particularly because he was too niggardly and mean to contribute anything like a decent sum even to his own election.

In 1875 when he ran for Governor against William Allen, he subscribed $1000, but paid only $100 of it that year, and that was when the committee badly needed money and Hayes had just come into possession of a fortune of $150,000.

In 1876, when he was the Republican candidate for President and each state had enough to do with itself, the Ohio Republican committee expected Hayes to come down handsomely—say with about $25,000. The chairman waited on him, explained the situation and hinted that he (Hayes) was expected to shell out. He asked a few days time and when approached again asked: "By the way, did I ever pay you the balance of my subscription last year?"

"No," said Wikoff. "There is a balance of $900."

"I'll pay it now, then," said Hayes and he wrote a check for the amount.

"That was the total amount," added the gentleman who tells the story, "of Hayes's contribution in the Presidential campaign of 1876," when he himself was a candidate for President.

But the absurdest thing of all," said chairman Wikoff, "is that Hayes now actually thinks he stands a chance of re nomination. Why, that's what he made that Western trip for, and it was for that he spouted all that soft-headed talk to the farmers. He really believes he is popular, and that in the scramble between Sherman, Blaine, and the rest he is likely to be taken up again. He wants the office for the money there is in it. He saves two thirds of the salary and puts it away. He's the most economical man that ever held the office. I don't believe he could get three votes, sir—not three votes—in our delegation."

Greenback Meeting.

The Greenback meeting in Woodward, last Thursday evening, could by no means be called a turn-out. The small school house was only moderately filled, while the expected speakers, Hon. Seth H. Yocum and a Mr. Hoover from Bellefonte failed to put in their appearance. After a good deal of waiting and looking-out for the arrival of said gentlemen, those present concluded to run the machine themselves. Mr. John C. Motz was chosen chairman of the meeting, and after having taken the chair, enlightened the audience with his opinion of the National Greenback system. He closed his address by saying that he would and could not pretend to make a public speech and therefore called on Mr. G. R. Spigelmeyer. This gentleman went more into details for the cause and delivered quite a lively and interesting little address. It is only a pity he treads on such unyielding soil, and spends his intellectual energies for this new party, which compares pretty much to the fifth wheel of a wagon. After Spigelmyer's remarks the meeting adjourned.

The Soldier, Patriot and Statesman Hancock.

General Hancock's friends propose to establish a "Hancock headquarters" at Washington and will actively push forward the general's claims for the Presidency, as soon as Congress meets. General Hancock is certainly the most available candidate mentioned by the Democrats, and if we are to have a Democratic President in 1881, by all means give us General Hancock—a soldier, patriot and statesman.—*Renova Record.*

The Way They Did It.

Every Ohio man in office, and their name is legion, from Hayes down went home to work and vote for their ticket. John Sherman with the money power, and it includes more than an array of national banks, worked and lavished money for the cause, and to further Sherman's chances for presidency. Money from every available source was poured out like water. The low average assessment of ten dollars apiece from each office-holder would yield over a million dollars of a corruption fund.

The prospects for the election of the Hon. D. O. Barr for State Treasurer, grow brighter as the day of contest nears. We have advices from Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and other cities and many sections of the State, all of which are of the most flattering nature. In Philadelphia the old chiefs of the Ring and corruption, and the minor braves are beginning to look doubtful, and their councils and war dances are not so animated as in the halcyon days—in the days when Tweedism was rampant and the high scalpers of the tribe were in their palmy glory.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

Don't forget it that Daniel O. Barr is the Democratic people's candidate for State Treasurer and that a more honorable and competent man than he is does not live in all Pennsylvania. In the strong Republican county of Allegheny, where he is best known, a large number of honest and independent Republican business men will vote for him, because they know him to be just what he professes to be, and because they know that Butler is the representative and mere tool of Quay, Kemble, Petroff and Co.—*Carbon County Democrat.*

The Way to Talk.

The old "*Spirit of Berks*" in a committee call says: Whether we win or lose, it is of the highest importance that Old Berks should maintain her time-honored reputation as the citadel of Pennsylvania Democracy, and prove to her brethren throughout the State that she is now as ever, faithful to her principles, and prepared to sustain them against all adversaries. Mr. Barr, our candidate for State Treasurer, deserves the highest vote we can poll. Let us see to it that he receives it; and then, come victory, we can claim our full share in it, or come defeat, we can clear our skirts for all blame of it.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.

A Family of Four Persons on a Boat Attacked by Negroes—The Husband Shot, the Wife Outraged and the Boat Plundered.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 21.—Information was received this afternoon of a horrible outrage committed last Sunday near Montgomery's Landing, Mississippi, eighteen miles down the river. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and their two children, who were on a trading boat, were attacked by a party of six negroes who fired upon them with shotguns. Two of the bullets grazed Mr. Johnson's head, stunning him. The negroes then outraged Mrs. Johnson, plundered the boat and cut it adrift. Attracted by the cries of the helpless family, the steamer O. W. Pierce went to their assistance and towed their boat to Lawhorn's Landing, nine miles down the river.

The residents of that vicinity have given every attention to Mrs. Johnson, whose condition is extremely critical. The six negroes were seen leaving the trading boat as the steamer approached. Mr. Johnson came off the Ohio river with his boat three weeks ago.

AN UNUSUAL BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING has been issued by "Peterson's Magazine" for 1880, to reward persons for getting up clubs. The plate is quite large, 24 inches by 20, and would ornament even the most refined parlor; for it is executed in the highest style of art; and is such a mezzotint as is sold, at retail, for five dollars. The subject is "WASHINGTON AT PRAYER AT VALLEY FORGE," commemorating one of the most touching incidents of the War of Independence. This patriotic and beautiful mezzotint ought to be in every house in America. It is, we think, the finest that "Peterson" has ever issued, and that is saying a great deal. *You can get it, gratis, by getting up a club for "Peterson."* Only the enormous circulation of the magazine can explain why the proprietors can afford to give such premiums. "Peterson" is the best and cheapest of the lady's books, the price being but two dollars a year, *with great deductions to clubs.* Specimens of the Magazine, to assist in getting up clubs, are sent, gratis, if written for. *Now is the time to get up clubs for* 1880. Address,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 CHESTNUT STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises and at the late residence of Abraham Reber, dec'd, in Miles township, on FRIDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1879, A No. 1 Farm, near Spring Bank, adjoining lands of John Kreamer, S. K. Faust and others, containing 163 acres and 143 perches, about 110 acres cleared, the balance well timbered; thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn and all other necessary outbuildings. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and the land in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the finest and most desirable farms in Brush Aalley, convenient in all respects and of easy access to the rail road. There are two orchards of choice fruit, water-pipes close to door and barn, plenty of lime stone and a lime kiln on the premises.

If the said farm is not sold it will be rented on said day to the highest bidder.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of sal day when terms will be made known.

THOMAS HOSTERMAN,
GEORGE E. ZEHNER,
Trustees.

NOTICE.—

Nancy A. Rothrock, Thomas Rothrock, John Rothrock, Anna E. Rothrock, and Henry J. Rothrock, Plaintiffs. vs. David Rothrock, defendent. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. In Equity. No. 243 April 3., 1879.

The undersigned, master, appointed by the said Court, to take the testimony of the parties and report the same with a decree, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 20th day of November, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

C. M. BOWER,
Master.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Auman, late of Penn Township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM AUMAN,
6t Administrator.

A GOOD HOME FOR SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate [illegible] midway between Millheim and [illegible] Penns Valley, [illegible] mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the [illegible] Spring Mills, half a [illegible] rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, is now offered at private sale on reasonable terms. About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access, will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 35-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine, never-failing spring, is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c., are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain to parties who will apply soon. Further information can be obtained on the premises. For terms apply to

REV. S. SMITH.
Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa. tf

PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service by reasons of wounds and other causes.
All pensions date back to day of discharge. Pensions increased. Address with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,
42-4 No. 913 E St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

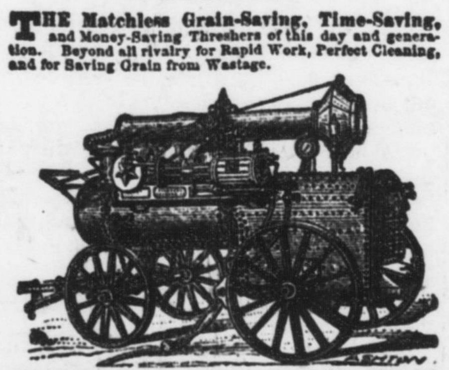
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

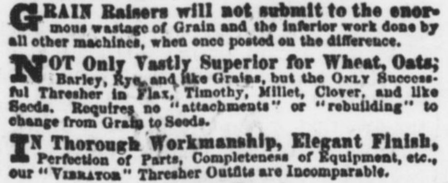
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

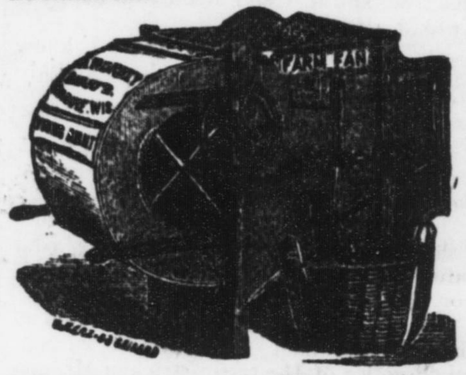
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,
Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and Inquire for the

Taylor & Farley

CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE

Centennial World's Fair, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

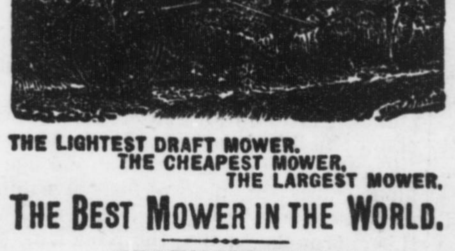
We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,
New Haven, Conn.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS, President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

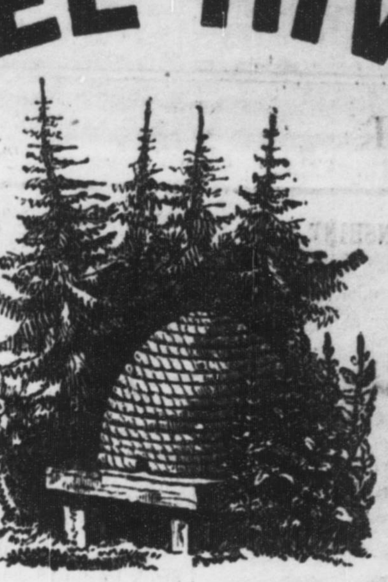
The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN, President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. PIOLLET, State Grange Lecturer, Wysox, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

THE GREAT



LOCK HAVEN.

The Largest Dry Good & Carpet House in Central Pennsylvania

has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
Good Grey Twilled Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling. 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momil Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Conderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
Shawles in all the new patterns.
Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Under Shirts and Drawers.
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit Don't fail to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember the place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCKHAVEN,
J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.
N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

CHEAPEST AND BEST!

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS!

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for* 1880, *containing a full-size pattern for a lady's, or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*

"PETERSON'S MAGAZINE" contains, every year, 1000 pages, 14 steel plates, 12 colored Berlin patterns, 12 mammoth colored fashion plates, 24 pages of music, and about 900 wood cuts. Its principal embellishments are

SUPERB STEEL ENGRAVINGS!

Its immense circulation enables its proprietor to spend more on embellishments, stories, &c. than any other. *It gives more for the money, and combines more merits, than any in the world.* In 1880, a NEW FEATURE will be introduced in the shape of a series of

SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES.

ITS TALES AND NOVELETS

Are the best published anywhere. *All the most popular writers are employed to write originally for "Peterson."* In 1880, FIFE ORIGINAL COPYRIGHT NOVELETS will be given, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Frances Hodgson Burnett, &c., &c., and stories by Jane G. Austin, by the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," by Rebecca Harding Davis, and all the best female writers.

Mammoth Colored Fashion Plates

Ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household and other receipts; articles on "WAX-WORK FLOWERS," "Management of Infants;" in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2.00 A YEAR.

UNPARALLELED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for $3.50 3 Copies for $4.50	With a copy of the premium picture (24x20) *a costly steel-engraving*, "WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE," to the person getting up the Club.
4 Copies for $6.50 6 Copies for $9.00	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1880, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.
5 Copies for $8.00 7 Copies for 10.50	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1880, and the premium picture, to the person getting up the Club.

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

Address, post-paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT., 30. 1879.

R. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—The Lewisburg banks have $288,000 on deposit, subject to check; but it must not be forgotten that not just anybody's check can draw it.

—We are gratified to learn that Rev. J. G. Shoemaker's sale was well attended and that satisfactory prices were generally realized for his goods.

—Two new and good plank sidewalks on Penn Street were constructed this week—Israel Confer's and Mrs. Maria A. Weaver's.

Hon. S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, and Hon. C. T. Alexander, of Bellefonte, are among the ablest speakers in the state. By all means go and hear them next Friday evening.

—We had the first snow of the season on Friday morning, and a blustering, fussy fellow it was. It was cold on Friday and Friday night, but on Saturday it was real pleasant again.

—By all means read the address of Chairman Fortney, in our editorial columns, and then go to work for the success of the Democratic party in November.

—Guess Elias Lose thought he had made about enough bay windows for others, for a while, and so he makes two at once for himself. It will beautify his fine home on Penn Street very much.

—We are having more frequent rains now and at rather short intervals, though not enough yet to affect the streams. On Tuesday morning we had a fair-sized thunder gust.

—Penn Hall Academy opened on Monday with a brand new principal, in the person of Wm. P. Hosterman, A. B., a graduate of Franklin & Marshall College. Rev. D. M. Wolf, the gentleman who for years so successfully taught the old Penn Hall school, takes charge of the first grade public school, in Grenoble's Hall, Spring Mills.

—Last Saturday and Monday evening, Prof. J. H. Sharp, of Flemington, the well-known and celebrated Ventriloquist and sleight-of-hand performer, gave splendid entertainments in the Town Hall. The house was pretty well filled and the Prof. managed to keep the audience in a jolly spirit during both performances. Hope he'll come again.

—Mr. Jared B. Kreamer, of Spring Bank, one day last week husked 121 bushels of corn. He was at it from six in the morning till six in the evening, consuming about one hour for dinner. Of course Mr. Kreamer is a good, sound Democrat, for we never saw or heard that any Radical "son of a gunny" could do any such solid day's work as that.

—The MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS are turning out some very fine work this season. Monuments, Couches and Headstones of any possible design and price are made here, equal in workmanship and as low in price as can be had anywhere in the state. If you need something to mark the last resting place of a departed friend, you can do no better than by staying right at home and patronizing the Millheim Works.

☞We have made it a rule not to publish obituary or marriage notices unless the correct data is furnished us by the officiating minister, or we can obtain the same with reasonable correctness. It must be grating to the feelings of surviving friends to read what are intended as obituaries, but wherein every fact is erroneously stated.

Ministers of the Gospel who take the Journal will obligate us by sending such notices seasonably.

—A party of our sporting gentlemen started on Monday morning before daylight for the Seven Mountains to take a week's hunt for deer. As far as we could learn the party is composed of the following named persons: D. A. Musser, F. P. Musser, J. G. Musser, J. B. Musser and Ex-Sheriff Musser, of Millheim; J. C. Harper and A. Williams, of Bellefonte. We wish them abundant hunters' luck.

—A Musical Convention will be held in the Reformed church, at Mifflinburg, commencing on Tuesday evening, Nov. 25th, and closing Saturday evening, Nov. 29th. Concerts on Friday and Saturday evenings. Prof. W. F. Sherwin, Conductor; Miss Emma J. Haus, Pianist. All singers are most cordially invited to participate. Board will be furnished to persons from abroad at very low rates, on application to the committee. Ladies, who are actual singers, will be entertained free of charge, if they inform the committe on or before Nov. 18th. The gratifying success of the convention held last March under Prof. Sherwin's direction, leads us to expect the best convention ever held in this part of the state. Music books will be furnished free.

Membership Tickets, Gents.		$1.00
"	" Ladies	.50

L. W. ANSPACH,
ENOCH MILLER,
ALBERT FOSTER, } Com.

—Corn husking is pretty well over and the yield is an extraordinary good one in this section.

—You can not find a more clever man to deal with, nor a better line of boots and shoes, nor cheaper prices *anywhere* than at Jacob Kamp's in Lock Haven. For example, he now sells the Elmira—double sole and tap—Kip boot for only $2.50. Buy once of Mr. Kamp and you are almost sure to be a regular customer. Read his new advertisement in another column and when you go to Lock Haven don't fail to go there for your Boots & Shoes.

—Just read the big fall announcement of HARRIS' STANDARD STORE, Lewisburg. This is a first-class Millinery, Notion and Fancy Goods establishment and our readers who visit Lewisburg on business or pleasure should not fail to visit the STANDARD STORE. You will leave it much pleased, we feel sure, and more probably will have bought a bill of the best and cheapest goods in Central Pennsylvania.

—On Tuesday morning the following persons left this neighborhood for Kansas: Rev. J. G. Shoemaker and family, P. B. Stover and Ambrose Vonada, of Haines township; Uriah Spangler, Shem Spigelmyer and Isaac Kinney and family, of Rebersburg. Of these Rev. Shoemaker and Mr. Kinney and their families, expect to stay, while the rest go to see. May their best hopes be realized.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new Evangelical church near Greenville, in Sugar Valley will be dedicated to the service of God, Nov. 16th, 1879. Service will begin in the morning at 10 o'clock. The following ministers are expected to be present: J. Boas, E. Stambach, W. H. Stover and —— Landes. All are invited.

D. P. KLINE,
Pastor.

☞WANTED. We need about 12 to 15 cords of good wood, about 20 bushels of choice apples and about 20 bushels of nice potatoes. Now we are willing to receive all these on subscription and are not particular who of our subscribers will furnish them. If *you* have more wood, apples or potatoes than money and you owe us on subscription—one, two or more years, —bring them right along and don't wait till we are supplied by others.

Any of our subscribers who prefer to pay us in this way can do so until further notice.

—Mrs. Michael Ulrich had a very painful if not severe accident on Monday morning. She was engaged in making preparations to go to house-cleaning, and looking over some little packages done up in paper she concluded they were useless and threw them into the stove. One of these packages, unfortunately, was filled with powder and an explosion followed. All the doors of the room were burst open by the force of the explosion and Mrs. Ulrich's face and hand were very badly burned. She suffers much pain.

—Dr. Apple's lecture on Saturday evening came up fully to our highest expectations. The Doctor is very proficient in Astronomy, as far as we are able to judge. Coupled with this he is a very plain agreeable speaker and has much experience as a lecturer. His description of the moon, its composition, surface, mountains, &c., as well as its various phases and aspects, were all very interesting and instructive, illustrated as they were by exceedingly fine views on a screen. It was a treat such as small towns but rarely have the pleasure to enjoy, and we are very glad to add that the Reformed church at Aaronsburg, in which the lecture was held, was well filled.

—Everybody should read the "Annals of Buffalo Valley" an intensely literary and historical work compiled by Hon. Jno. B. Linn, our ex-secretary of State. The title itself, while it would seem to comprise the history alone of a particular part of Union County extends in its campass into Centre, Lycoming, Northumberland, Snyder and Mifflin Counties. It is particularly interesting to those who now live, who have lived and had ancestry in old Buffalo Valley. The work is a large compact volume of over 600 pages, neatly bound and printed in a becoming type on a smooth and well polished paper. The agent Mr. Frank Chamberlin is now in our valley soliciting for the book. We hope he will be well received as he is making great efforts, to sell a book that should be a fireside companion in every family.

What's the Matter?

The other Monday morning we were present at the opening of two of our schools, just to see how they would start up, and to give the teachers an encouraging word if possible. North Street school, W. H. B. Eisenhuth, teacher, started with 15 male and 20 female pupils. This is at least a tolerable beginning, and so is that of the Primary, J. R. VanOrmer, teacher. Here there were 18 male and 20 female scholars. The attendance in this school might have been better too, yet it was pretty good. When we came to the Grammar School it mortified us to find only eight pupils—4 boys and 4 girls—present, although we heard that a few more were present in the afternoon. Why is it that our first grade school is so woefully neglected? Do our citizens, or at least many of them, care nothing at all whether their children grow up intelligently or in ignorance? It would really seem so, else why this slim attendance. We have at least fair school houses, and good teachers, and yet many of our parents just allow their children to "bum" around where they please, without requiring them to attend school at all. This is a very deplorable state of things and it calls loudly for reform. A full remedy is of course out of the question until we have compulsory attendance, and such a wholesome law can not come a day too soon. In the meantime let teachers and parents work together, to abate the evil. Let us have good schools—good teachers, good attendance, good order and good progress.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

B. F. Edmonds and Jacob Stover are going to Snyder County to teach. They leave this week.

The Lutheran parsonage and Mr. Geo. Bollinger's house have both been treated to a new coat of paint, which greatly improves them. Wish about a dozen more houses in our town would soon be similarly treated.

Mr. Reagel who last Winter taught the Grammar School here, has been spending a few days with his Aaronsburg friends. He expects to teach at Laurelton, this Winter.

Thomas Edmonds and wife were summoned by a telegram, to the home of their daughter, Mrs. Shafer, near Williamsport. The message did not state any reason, but the supposition is that Mrs. Shafer is seriously ill.

M. M. Musser and B. F. Phillips are both receiving new goods every day. They are getting in their fall stock.

Several parties have been favored with invitations to the wedding of our former townsman, J. Durbin Holloway. It is to occur on the 5th of Nov.

Eddie Jordan has come to spend the winter with Dr. Deshler's and attend school here.

If you meet a man with a new "set" of whiskers, that is our friend T. J. Mingle. Tom looks well.

Miss Lizzie Musser made a short trip to Bellefonte, last week in company with Miss Sarah B. Kline.

The lecture by Dr. Apple, fully met the expectations of all, and a snug little sum was realized, which is to aid in the establishment of a Reformed mission in Emporia, Kansas.

Rev. Robinson, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation, preached his last sermon on Sunday evening. Many friends regret his departure.

Henry G. Shafer is much interested in public schools this winter. He visits the Pine Creek school very frequently and even goes to Woodward, on Saturday, to hold consultations with the teacher—relative to the good of the school—of course.

The pleasant faces of Mr. Aaron Weaver and wife have for some days been missed from among us. They are away on a visit. X. Y.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. D. Bottiger, our little saddler, has left us and gone to Union county to work at his trade. Wish him much success.

Mr. Martin Bingaman, of Laurelton, will soon open a tin-shop here. Come along, It is just what we need, Let other mechanics come in too. Welcome to all.

J. D. Long's grain house is now ready. Farmers bring in your grain and get your cash.

Mr. Edward Twitmyer, of Zion, is here attending Prof. Wolf's school.

Everybody is on tip-toe expectation about the great union which will take place at Potter's Mills on Thursday. Will tell you more about it in my next. YONEY.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., at Centre Hall, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Mr. John Keesigle and Miss Barbara Albright, both of Potters Mills.

On the 9th inst., at the Lutheran parsonage in Milroy, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Mr. Wm. H. Working and Miss Rebecca J. Strong, both of Centre Hill.

On the 21st inst., at the Lutheran parsonage in Centre Hall, Mr. Henry K. Harshberger and Miss Lydia Confer, both of Potter twp.

On the 23d inst., at the residence of C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg, by Rev. Wm. M. Landis, Mr. Uriah Spangler, of Newton, Kansas, and Miss Henrietta O. Hesterman, of near Rebersburg.

On the 28th inst., by J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., Mr. Geo. M. Silvis, of Aaronsburg, to Miss Emma A. Willow, of Millheim.

DIED.

On the 16th inst., at the residence of his son, John Homan, near State College, George Homan, aged 90 years, 4 months and 28 days.

On the 20th inst., in Penn township, Alice, daughter of Daniel E. Gentzel, aged 16 years, 7 months and 17 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.25
Wheat No. 2	1.15
Corn	40
Rye	50
Oats White	30
Oats, Black	25
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	2.00
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	[illegible]
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	2.00
Butter	16
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	16
Potatoes	25
Lard	
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	
COAL MARKET.	
Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE READERS
of the
JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stock of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT
double Soles and Tap. only
$2.50.

This is the best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00.

Don't forget the place
No. 115, Main Street,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Very Respectfully Yours,
Jacob Kamp.

1879
MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER
has just received her
Fall & Winter Stock
of Millinery Goods,
consisting of
French Bonnets
Round Hats,
FRENCH FLOWERS
Feathers,
Ribbons,
and all kinds
of Fancy
GOODS.
—o—
COME
AND
See

FALL & WINTER OPENING!!

Dress
Making
in all its
Branches a
Speciality!!
—o—
She invites
Her Many
Friends and
Customers to
CALL AT HER
Grand Opening,
Wednesday, Oct. 29th,
1879.

MARTIN FREE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Window Shades,
OFFICE AND STORE,
956 North Second Street,
FACTORY,
943 St. John Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and
Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully
Solicited.

FOX'S PATENT
Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side.
No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to
AMERICAN ARMS CO.
103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

W. J. STRAYER,
Fashionable Barber,
Opposite Stem's Store,
MILLHEIM, PA.
The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

☞BOOTS & SHOES.☜
B. FRANK KISTER,
has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,
MAIN STREET,
near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

Bush House,
Bellefonte Pa.
GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.
SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.
BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

☞SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.☜

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters him self that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop, next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER
GEPHART & MUSSER
DEALERS IN
Grain
Cloverseed,
Flour &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster &
Salt,
MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of
GRAIN,
Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.
A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

C. A. STURGIS,
WATCHES,

G. M. Wheeler
Elgin Ill.

SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,
CLOCKS
AND
Musical Instruments.
Repairing done on short notice.
Engraving a speciality,
at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PENNA.

ELIAS LOSE,
CARPENTER and Builder.
Doors, Shutters Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.
Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.
MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,
LEWISBURG, PA.
☞ First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

THE BEST PAPER!
TRY IT!
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
35th YEAR.
The Scientific American.

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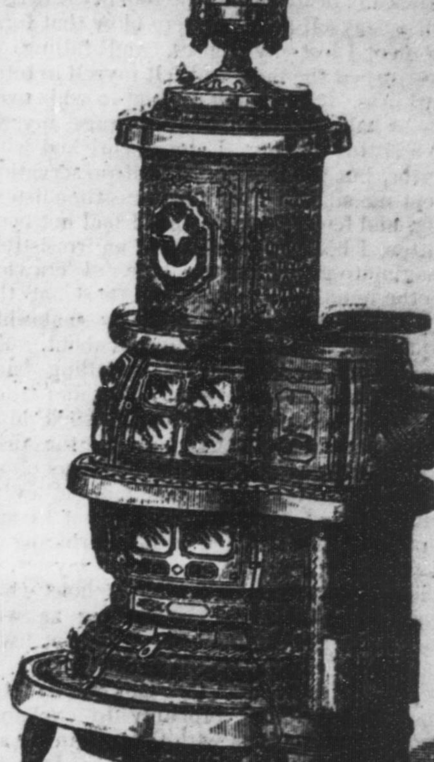


☞ Special attention is called to the ☜
New Morning Glory Stove
as the finest Base Heater in the market. The public is respectfully invited to call and see this new model stove. Full line of COOK STOVES, IRON, HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS. Anything in the line of a first class Hardware store always on hand and sold at the very lowest prices. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	8 35 a. m.
"	"	Jersey Shore	9 07 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	11 00 a. m.
"	arr. at	Erie	7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 30 a. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
"	arr. at	Williamsport	2 35 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p. m.
"	"	Renovo	5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 45 a. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	3 35 p. m.
"	arr. at	Williamsport	7 25 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a. m.
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 15 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	7 55 a. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Renovo	10 05 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	11 20 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	4 10 p. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renovo	8 50 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	10 00 p. m.
"	"	Williamsport	11 20 p. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 55 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 03	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 43	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

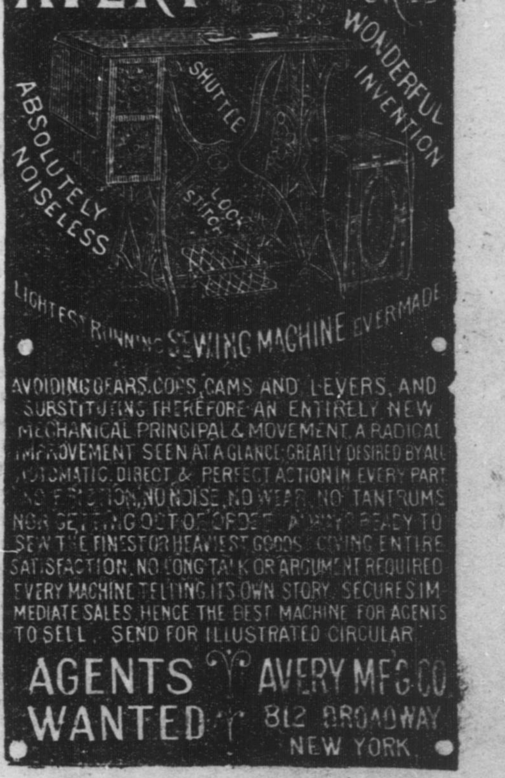
Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.



AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT SEEN AT A GLANCE; GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS. GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES, HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
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AVERY MFG. CO.
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!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS'
STANDARD STORE,
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As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.
A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'
HATS AND BONNETS.
Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.
NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.
CORSETS AND HOSIERY A
SPECIALITY.
GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND CUFFS.
Ladies' and Children's Underwear.
All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers, Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.
A large stock of Ladies' Ready-made Coats from $2.50 up.
OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER
Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
☞A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

An American Miner in Australia

We had dug our shaft at the base of a ten-foot hill at McAllister's store, and had driven a tunnel right through into the hill, following a ledge that yielded some rich washing. The drive was very narrow, being only large enough to give admission to one man. I descended the shaft one morning and entered the tunnel. Just as I was about to drive in my pick a monstrous snake rose up in front of me; he had descended the shaft during the night, and worked his way into the end of the drive. By the light of my candle I saw it was a black snake, one of the most venomous of Australian reptiles. I saw he was about to strike, and so I drew back, but in the act struck my head against the roof of the drive, hitting myself such a severe blow that for a moment I lost my senses, and falling, I overturned the light and felt myself in total darkness. Something seemed to whiz over me as half stupidly I tried to raise myself to a sitting posture. I almost shrieked with terror, but the instinct of self-preservation kept me silent. I lay for some time listening, and feeling certain that I had not been bitten, I became possessed of an irresistible longing to get out of the hole. I crawled to the mouth of the drift and there, at the bottom of the shaft, I saw his snakeship squirming and twisting himself about. He had struck for me, but on my falling back had missed me and went over me; then probably being somewhat frightened himself, he had sought the mouth of the drift to make his escape. But he could not climb the shaft, although he was making every effort to do so. I at once saw that I could not get out of the hole without bringing on a conflict between the snake and myself. I shouted up to Bill to be ready to hoist when I gave him the signal, explaining as well as I could the dangerous predicament I was in below. To my shouting I received no reply, and concluded that Bill had left the mouth of the shaft, probably to exchange morning salutations with the men in the adjoining claim, or to indulge in a friendly pipe with them, not supposing I would require his assistance so quickly. I saw that the only course open to me was to disable the snake if possible, and then to make my escape from the shaft in the best way that I could. Having made this resolve I emerged from the drift, pick in hand, and made a strike for the snake before he had time to spring.

That was a fortunate stroke. The pick entered his back and broke his spine. He was powerless to reach me. I seized the rope and in a few minutes got out of the hole. My first impulse was to throw myself on my knees and offer a prayer of thanks for my marvelous escape. Then I called Bill. He descended the shaft and succeeded in passing a switch beneath the belly of the snake at the point where the spine was broken; then he tied the two ends of the switch together, and we hoisted the reptile to the surface. He measured nine feet four inches. He had given such a terrible scare that I resolved to be revenged upon him, and was for cutting off his head at once, but a party of miners who had gathered around us begged that he might be laid across an ant-hill. I told them they might dispose of him as they pleased. They carried him to an adjoining ant-hill and laid him across it; the spine being broken, he of course, could not escape. Then ensued a fight. The ants attacked him in force, and he slaughtered them by thousands, but they hurled legion after legion upon him, and in less than two hours all that remained of the snake was a beautifully polished skeleton, which lay across the ant-hill gleaming in the sunshine.

A Deadwood Pastoral.

A middle-aged woman by the name of Lovell, who lives in a suburb of Deadwood called Elizabethtown, has earned for herself during her sojourn in the hills a widespread reputation as a virago. Her first exploit was only three months ago, when, armed with a Colt's navy, she stampeded several miners from work on a quartz mine near her residence, claiming the mine near her own. A month or six weeks later officers of the law attempted to arrest her on a warrant sworn out by a man who claimed she had driven him from a town lot (his property) at the point of a six-shooter. On beholding the officers approach she barricaded herself in her house and refused admission to them, with a warning that if they attempted to force the door she would shoot them down. The officers tried persuasion, strategy, and every means but force, but she remained obdurate throughout, standing at the window with two 44-calibre revolvers, one in each hand, prepared, as she said, for business, if they should attempt force The officers returned to the J. P.'s office, and held a council of war with the J. P., and they came to the conclusion that the facts in the case did not warrant them in using force, and in fact they didn't want to arrest her. This was victory No. 2 for the madam. A few days ago a Mr. Johnson purchased, with a full knowledge of the woman's claim thereon, the town lot from which she had already driven one man at the point of the pistol. It seems Johnson had averred his willingness for a scrimmage with her, and bragged of his ability to clean her out. Recently Johnson proceeded to the premises, and commenced tearing down the fencing that the woman had put up. The old lady was promptly on hand, and ordered him to desist. A short and heated discussion ensued, at the conclusion of which both reached for their revolvers. The madam, being the quicker, secured the "drop," and being only a few feet from her antagonist, she aimed for his vital parts. Johnson was pulling his revolver from his left side with his right hand, which covered the pit of his stomach, when the female fired. The ball fortunately struck the lower part of the knuckle of the little finger, tearing through the flesh and coming out at the wrist joint, perforating his shirt, and making a circuit of his right side. The woman retreated in good order to her barricaded castle, evidently under the impression that she had done good work. Johnson, however, succeeded in getting his pistol extricated, and sent two shots after his retiring enemy, one of them whizzing close to her head as she disappeared through the door. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of both parties concerned in the fracas.

Initials on Fruit.

Did you ever see a name printed on a growing apple, pear or peach? No! Well, if you wish to have that pleasure, this is the way to obtain it: While the fruit yet hangs green upon the tree, make up your mind which is the very biggest and most promising specimen of all. Next, cut out from thin tough paper the initials of the name of your little brother or sister or chief crony, with round specks for the dots after the letters, and the letters themselves plain and thick. Then paste these letters and dots on that side of the apple which is most turned to the sun, taking care not to loosen the fruit's hold upon its stem. As soon as the apple is ripe, take off the paper cuttings, which, having shut out the reddening rays of the sun, have kept the fruit green just beneath them, so that the name or initials now show plainly. After that bring the owner of the intials to play near the tree, and say presently: "Why, what are those queer marks on that apple up there?" You will find this quite a pleasant way to surprise the little ones, and, of course, you can print a short pet name as easily as initials.

HUMOROUS.

An English writer has been sharply criticising the management of the London public schools, known as the "Board schools," and produces the following specimens of the written examinations of some of the scholars:

"Where is Turin?"

"Sureen is the capital of Chineer; the peeple there lives on birds nests and his long tails."

"What do you know of the patriarch Abraham."

"He was the father of Lot and had tew wives, wun was called Hishmale and the t'otner Haygur. He kept wun at home and he turned the t'other into the desert, where she became a pillar os salt in the day time and a pillar os fire at nite."

It is one of the wooded streams of Maine. A summering papa lay fishing, in company with his two boys. A magnificent silver eel, having fooled around the bait, was nimbly landed, and its mortal coil shuffled off without unnecessary ceremony. The father had resumed his occupation, when one of the youngsters, noticing the spasmadic action of the stripped eel, called out excitedly; "Look, father! Look at the beast! He's making believe he's alive!"

A Romeo in this city, one night last week, went to serenade his best girl, choosing a selection from "Pinafore" as an opening piece. In a voice trembling with emotion and a tendency to split on the high tones, he began; "Farewell mi-l love, light of m——," when a four-pound brick wafted through the midnight air from the old man's bed-room, lodged in the very vitals of his guitar, and the concert stood adjourned.

A Yorkshire trainer lately revealed his method of meeting a conjugal storm. His plan, he said, was to keep silent and nod his acquiescence to everthing no—matter what-said by his spouse. "Yes," remarked one of his friends; "but then she has it all her own way." "Just so." replied the Tyke, with satisfaction; and nothing annoys her so much. "There is nothing women hate like a walk over."

Teacher: "Now boys, quadruped and biped, you know, are two kinds of animals. Quadruped, animals with four legs, such as cow, elephant, horse, etc. Biped, animal with two legs, such as—well, ah,——. Yes there is a biped"— pointing to a picture of a goose on the wall—"and I am a biped, and you all are bipeds. Now what am I?" Pause. One of the bipeds: "A goose, sir."

"Edward," said Mr. Rice, "What do I hear?—that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down these steps?" Grandma didn't tell us not to, pa; she only came to the door and said. I wouldn't jump down these steps' boys,' and I shouldn't think she would an old lady like her!"

An auctioneer was endeavoring to sell a fowling-piece, and failing to get a bid, a by-stander who had read the papers said, "Blow in the muzzle and it will go off."

"Thus do we burn the midnight toil," said the facetious editor as he consigned old Mumblepeg's manuscript to the fire.

The King of the Fiji islands is said to relish "Baby Mine" very much. He likes it well done, too.

A Wyoming man won $10 in a wager by eating twenty pigs' feet. This was a pig's feat, indeed.

A Whitehall justice is called "Old Perfumery" by the boys, because he has sent 'em up so often.

A Furniture dealer advertises that he is putting cane seats in old chairs at "bottom prices."

The difference between fair ladies and ladies' is—the former beseige men's hearts, the latter their pockets.

No Indian was ever known to play on a brass horn. Hence Pope's allusion to his "untootered mind."

My son emulate the mue; it is backward in deeds in deeds of violence.

Why do old maids wear mittens!—To keep off the chaps.

Stands to reason -A woman

Eugenie's Wealth.

The ex-empress of France is said to be one of the richest widows in England. In addition to her Hungarian estate she has a castle in Spain and a nice place in Switzerland But hard cash is what comes most useful to dethroned sovereigns who hope to return, and of this the empress has long had abundance. It is estimated in Paris that she is worth at least a million sterling. Only recently she sold a large block of house property in the Rue d'Alba, in Paris, and M. Rouher's house, a well-known political centre at the corner of the Rue d'Elysee, was hers, in her own right, and was sold last year for £15,000. The death of the prince adds to her property, since he left to her a considerable amount of landed property in Italy, as well as the Toulouse property, bequeathed to him by the grisly general who had been equerry to the prince when he toddled about the corridors of the Tuileries nearly three feet high and weighted with the miniature uniform of a colonel in the cent garde. This vast property was no incumbrance to the empress whilst yet she had a son to live and scheme for. It was drained pretty freely by the Bonapartist organs of the press in France. The *Ordre* and the *Pays* were lavishly supported by the empress, and she also drew handsome checks in favor of the reduction of the *Gaulois*. The need for keeping these fires warm is now dead. The empress is not likely to keep newspapers alive to work for her good cousin Jerome.

Checked in Their Advance

By the speedy action of Hostetter's Bitters, dyspepsia, nervous irdisposition, constipation and bilious comp'aints cease to harass the invalid. That they will instantly give ground is not pretended, but no medical fact is more certain, or avouched by more competent testimony, than that these maladies, and others to which it is adapted, entirely succumb to the influence of the medicine, if it be given a fair trial. Their total, if not instant rout, is certain to ensue. Losses of strength are repaired, and failure of appetite and nerve quietude are remedied by the Bitters; and as the stomach grows stronger and assimilation is aided by its action, a gain in flesh will follow. Ladies in delicate health, aged persons and convalescents, derive bodily and mental solace from its use, and experience none of the repugnance which ordinary tonics frequently inspire. The emphatic recommendation of physicians confirms the verdict in its favor.

—The traffic in eggs in this country is estimated to equal $2000,000 per annum; 6,000,000 dozens are exported from the country every year.

DOMESTIC.

Domestic Nursing.—Nothing is more easy to an experienced nurse or more difficult to an inexperienced one than to change the bed linen with a person in bed. Everything that will be required must be at hand, properly aired, before beginning. Move the patient as far as possible to one side of the bed, and remove all but one pillow. Untuck the lower sheet and cross sheet and push them toward the middle of the bed. Have a sheet ready folded or rolled the long way, and lay it on the mattress, unfolding it enough to tuck it in at the side. Have the cross sheet prepared as described before and roll it also, laying it over the under one and tucking it in, keeping the unusual portion of both still rolled. Move the patient over to the side thus prepared for him; the soiled sheets can then be drawn away, the clean ones completely unrolled and tucked in on the other side. The coverings need not be removed while this is being done; they can be pulled out from the foot of the bedstead and kept wrapped around the patient. To change the upper sheet take off the spread and lay the clean sheet over the blankets, securing the upper edge of the bed with a couple of pins; standing at the foot draw out the blankets and soiled sheets, replace the former put on the spread. Lastly, change the pillow-cases.

Beef-Tea Without Heat.—Take one-third of a pound of fresh beef, mutton, poultry or game, minced very fine; place it in 14 ounces of soft cold water. to which has been added a pinch, or about 18 grains, of table salt and three or four drops of muriatic acid; stir all with a wooden spoon, and set it aside for one hour, stirring it occasionally; then strain it through a gauze or seive, and wash the residue left on the seive by means of five additional ounces of cold soft water, pressing it, so that all the soluble matter will be removed from the residue; mix the two strainings, and the extract is ready for use. It should be drank freely every two or three hours.

Beautifiers.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

First rate Coffee.—Take a coffee cup of the best Java coffee, browned to the color of chocolate (not scorched) ground not too fine and mix with half an egg. Put this into a coffee-pot or boiler (which is as clean as the cup you drink from), and pour over it one quart of boiling water, stirring as you put the water in; boil slowly for 15 minutes, then stand the boiler on the back of the range for ten minutes to settle; turn all coffee off from the grounds at once into an urn or coffee-pot that can stand upon the stove to keep hot. Coffee loses the flavor by standing on the grounds longer than half an hour, and should be very hot to be good. Put into the cup a teaspoonful of "American condensed milk" and some boiled milk, and turn the coffee into it. No French coffee is any better.

Baked Tomatoes.—Scald the tomatoes, peel them carefully, so as not to break them, and lay them into a deep dish; season with salt and pepper and spread a teacupful of cracker crumbs over the top; cover the dish lightly, and bake in a quick oven from an hour to an hour and a half; just before taking from the oven add a few bits of butter. Slip the tomatoes out carefully, the brown side up, or serve them in the baking dish. Or, season bread crumbs very highly with pepper, salt, grated onion, sugar and butter; peel, take out the core from the tomatoes and press some of this dressing in the centre of every tomatoe and stew over them a light coating of the same. Bake slowly.

Worthless stuff!—Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See another column.

To Ventilate a Room.—To ventilate a room without draught, make a hole through the wall to the outer air, in a corner of the room just above the skirting. Through the hole put one arm of the tube three inches in diameter, and bent at right angles. The arm of the tube reaching to the outer air should be in length equal to the thickness of the wall, and the other arm should be two feet long, standing vertically in the corner of the room; if desired, it can be covered with paper of the same pattern as that on the wall. A tube of the diameter given above is sufficient to ventilate a room of moderate size.

If you have a Sick Headache take a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills; we know you will find relief.

To Remove Freckles.—Scrape horseradish into a cup of cold sour milk; let it stand twelve hours; strain, and apply two or three times a day. Or, mix lemon juice, one ounce; pulverized borax, one-quarter drachm; sugar one-half drachm keep a few days in a glass bottle, then apply occasionally.

Remedy for Freckles.—The following remedy has been found efficacious in Europe for freckles: Finely powdered sulpho-phenate of zinc, one part; oil of lemon, one part; pure alcohol, five parts; collodion, forty-five parts, To be mixed well together by trituration and applied to the skin.

Perfume from Roses.—Tinctnre of Roses—Take the leaves of the common rose, place them. without pressing, in a large-mouthed bottle; pour some good spirits of wine over them, seal the bottle securely, and let them remain in a dry place for a month or two.

Starving to Death.

Thousands of men and women are starving themselves to death. They dare not eat this or that, fearing it will increase their flesh. Life depends upon continuous self-denial. The only safe and reliable remedy for this terrible condition is Allan's Anti-Fat. It is wholly vegetable and perfectly harmless. Its use insures a reduction of from two to five pounds per week. Sold by druggists.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 13, 1878.

To the Prop'rs of Allan's Anti-Fat:

Gentlemen—The following report is from the lady who used Allan's Anti-Fat: "It (the Anti-Fat) had the desired effect, reducing the fat from two to five pounds a week, until I had lost twenty-five pounds. I hope never to regain what I have lost."

Yours, respectfully,

Powell & Plimpton,
Wholesale Druggists.

An Infallible Remedy

No longer like Job need the afflicted millions cry out: "Oh, that my grief were weighed and my calamity laid in the balance! Ye are forgers of lies; ye are all physicians of no value." For an absolutely safe, reliable and certain *cure for Piles*, the most exasperating, painful of all diseases, *has been found* by Dr. Silsbee. Half a million of sufferers with piles testify to the virtues of Anakesis. Physicians of all schools endorse it and prescribe it; 500.000 persons have used it in all stages and varieties of piles, and none without benefit. It has been pronounced the "happiest medical discovery of the age," and Dr. Silsbee, an experienced and scientific M. D. of 40 years' practice, "a benefactor to his race." No remedy so simple and yet so infallible as Anakesis for Piles has been discovered. It is a happy combination of the soothing poultice of the English, the instrument of the French, and the curative medication of the American surgeons. It affords immediate relief from the most excruciating pain, holds up the painful tumors, and ultimately cures the worst cases of Piles. Samples of "Anakesis" are sent *free* to all sufferers on application to the sole manufacturers, Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York. Also, sold by druggists every where. Price $1.00 per box

Ill Health on the Farm.—In the first place, all farmers should look well to their cellars. In too many of them will be found rotten apples, cabbages, turnips, onions, &c. In some will be found old brine, with pieces of decayed meat, sending forth an odor, when the cover of the barrel is taken off, vile enough to wrench the stomach of a pig. In others there will be musty cider barrels, possibly vinegar casks, in which the vinegar has passed on to the pictrefactive stage, disseminating the spores of decay and death, not only through the upper part of the house, but even escaping through the cellar windows and polluting the outdoor air. Decaying wood generates one of the most subtle of poisons, because the odor is not particularly offensive. Rotten timbers in the cellar and mouldy wood or chips in the woodhouse fill the air with spores which breathed by a person in the full vigor of health may be thrown off with impunity but inhaled by one whose blood is low may find a congenial seed-bed and generate disease. Under the cider and vinegar barrels, and potato bins, may be found old timbers and boards that are full of dry rot, ready to propagate itself wherever the rotten particles may find a lodgment. In the well, rotten wood is a subtle poison, more dangerous than a decomposing toad, as the latter makes its presence known, while few tastes are so keen as to detect the presence of decaying wood. Probably the most prolific source of disease around the farmhouse is the cesspool into which pass the kitchen and chamber slips. In the cities and large villages these are carried off in the sewers, but seldom does a farmhouse have any system of sewerage. The slops are too often thrown out of the kitchen door, and left to generate vile odors on the surface of the ground. To keep the air of the cellar and around the house sweet and pure, we have never found anything more economical, pleasant and efficacious than a free sprinkling, as occasion may demand, of dry air-slacked lime. Chloride of lime is a greater absorbent of vile odors, but this is itself offensive to most olfactory nerves, and is also quite expensive. Common lime is cheap, and if scattered freely in the cellar and wherever there are impurities, will render the air sweet and wholesome, even in the most decomposing dog-days.

Baby shows are the fashion now, but as long as mothers continue to nurse their little ones with laudanum or other opiates, **they cannot expect their Babies to look bright. If your Baby needs medicine get a good and harmless one such as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.**

Salting Stock.—One of the most important things to attend to in the care of farm stock of every kind, is that they have access at all times to salt. In this connection we would again call attention to the practice in vogue with many farmers, in that they salt irregularly, and at such times with too liberal a hand Thus animals will gorge themselves, and this often results in severe purging. Again, when salt is thrown about on the ground to be licked up, the larger animals get more than they should, and the smaller ones little or none. Besides, injury to weak animals is often the result of this struggle. The proper way to salt stock is to have salt placed under cover, where they may get it every day if they wish. In this way they take just what they want and no more, and while eating what is necessary for them, they never take enough to do them injury. Thus cattle will seldom take more than an ordinary tablespoonful per day, and this is about what they require in summer as an aid to proper digestion.

Sand for Stables.—For the past two years I have used considerable sand to good advantage, both to my crops and land, as an absorbent. For this purpose I constructed on the back side of the stable two boxes, one at each end of the stable, about five feet in width, ten feet in length and six in height, filling them through the summer and fall with dry sand using it with little trouble or labor for the cows through the winter. The use of sand keeps the stable dry and sweet, and also absorbs most of the liquid manure, Sand also cuts the manure, sothat it is more easily worked and spread. I had before used sand to some extent; but, having no convenient place to store it when dry, could not use it in winter. I have also found sand excellent for mixing in the hog pen, making the manure fine. I have used such manure to advantage for potatoes in the hill, as well as for corn."

One trial of **Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) will satisfy the most doubting, of its great merit. Pure and white as snow. Try it. Make your grocer get it.**

His Prejudice.

When Dennis Run first began to pan out largely oleaginously, Tidioute did not contain within her limits an undertaker, but did an old resident, well known for his eccentricities, among which was intense hatred of secret societies. It so happened that when the great death took place on the run, this party and a friend were walking upon the street and were the first persons encountered by the messenger, a stranger to both, sent to town for a coffin. The following colloquy ensued:

Messenger—"Can you tell me where I can find and undertaker?"

Eccentric individual—"That depends on what you want to undertake."

M.—"A man has just died up the run and I want a coffin."

E. I.—"O! Mike Lynch can make you one; there's his carpenter shop across the street."

No sooner had the messenger departed than E. I. turned to his friend, saying with much excitement: "Billy, watch that feller; he don't want any coffin; that's ablind. Undertaker is one of them secret society pass words; watch him Billy, watch him."

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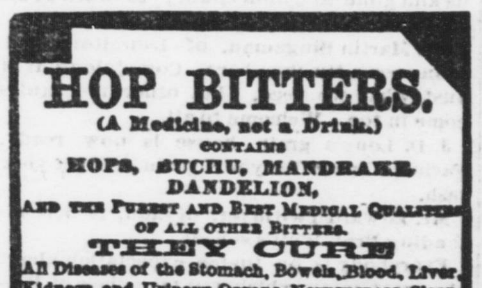

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